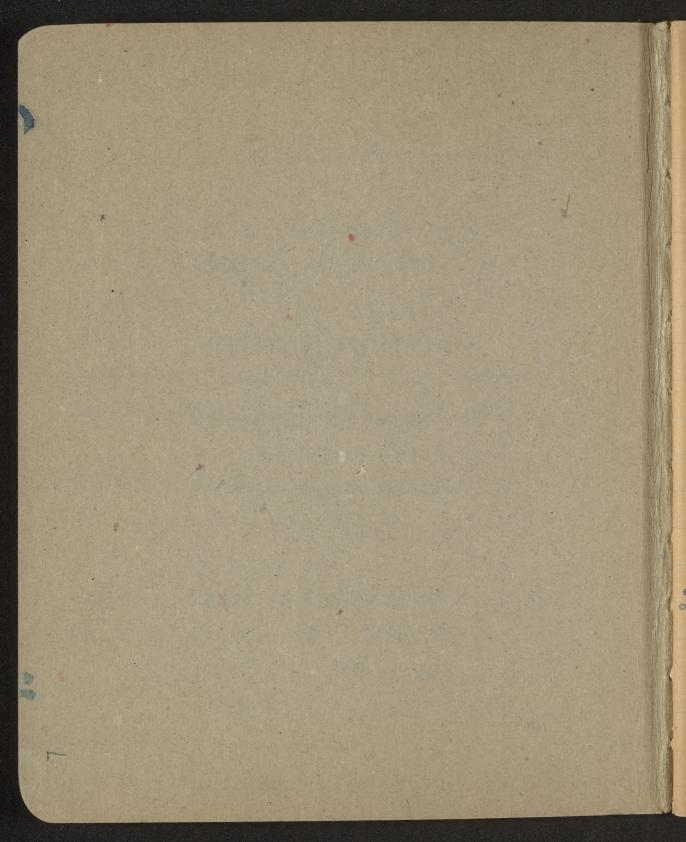
Compositions

Property of Margant Briffs

Address Galiton premus



The Duel.

I The ginghom dog and the Calico Cat.

Side by side on the table sat;

Twas half past twoful and what do you him you one nort other had slept a wink I

The old Dutch Clock and the Chinese plate appeared to know as sure as fate therewas going to be a terrible spat.

(I was arit there; I simply state what was told to me by the Chinese plate.

I The ginghom dog went pow-wow-wow?

Cind the calico cat replied mel-ow!

The air was littered and hour or so,

With hits of gingham and calico,

While the old Dutch clock in the climply place-up

with its hands he for its fact for italways dreaded

a family row!

(now mind! I'm onlytelling your what the old butch clock declares is true!)

3. The Chinese plate looked very flul, and wailed, and dear ! what shall we do! But the ginglome dog and calico Cat wallowed this way and tumbled that, Employing lovery tooth and Claw in the awfullest rage you ever saw and oh! how the gingham and calico flew! (don't fancy I exaggirate-Igut my vews from the Chinese peate!)

I reach morning, while the two had sat they found no brack of dog or cat 1 and some folks think until this day that hurgulars stold that pair away! But the truth about the cat and pup is this they at lach other up!

now what do you really think of that?

(The old Dutch clock it told me, so,
and that is how I came to know?)

Eugene Jield. Euther.

a sketch of the life of England of ield.

Englie Holdel poland journelist, livedat Buena park near Chicago, His home was therethe last twelve years of fis life while he wrote for a paper called chicago news. He stayed in his study buly day till one O'Clock kreataring his work. This study of his was in his own house, and fitted up according. to his own taste. It was papered bright red. any Culor sollong as its red is the Ever that suits me flest? Then Ther were collection of dolls; figdolls foreigndolls quantolly and mechanical dolls, This wirethe things That pleased the Children and these wire the ones he cared mostly to please, he had five Children he might trully be called the Childrens poet.

fis writings are bright yet it often covered many of the deepest hruths of life. He attendedischool at Knox College, Illinois and at Coloumhia, missouri. When Engent was seven years old firsmother diedlearing him and fishrother Roswell. They were sent to line with a Evisin mis many yrenchimmassasselvisetts. as a from Eugen was fundowing and full of prom but he was kindflutted, Heaccidently stepped on a Chicken one day and killed it picking it up tenderly he carried it home, and afterwards his consimfound frim crying out it. He diedwerher, 4, 1895 in Chis Cago as much mound by these who knew him Through his writings as those who who new him personally

Jay Broke.
1. a wind Came up vrit of the sea,
and said, romists make room forme. 2. It hailed the ships, and Cridoly usailon, ye mariners the night is your. 3. and hurried landward far away, " Crying, " awake it is the day." 4. It said unto the forest, Eshouthong all your leafy familes out. 5. It touched the wood-birds folded wing, and said, " bird averbe and sing," 6. and our the farms, "Dehanticleer, your Clarion flow: the day is near ...

7. It whis kereld to the fields of corn, (1 Down down and hailthe comming morn, s) 8. It shouted to the helpy tower a awarke,

q. It crossed the exurch yard mitha sigh, and said not yet in quiet lie.

Good name.

@ Bell! proclaimthe hour.

Good name inman or woman clear, my lord is the immediate fewel of their soul. Thuston my purse steals train; Fis something, nothing, twas mind tis his and has been slave to thousands. But he who felches from me my good name robs me of that which not suiches him and makes me pure indeed.

School days.

1. Still sits the school house fry the road a radged fleggar sunring. around it still the shumacs grow and black herry vines are running.

2. Within the masters deshis seen deep scared by raps official. The warping floors the fattered seats and jack knives Carried initial.

Its worn cloor sile betraying
The feet that tramping slow to school went storming out to playing.

over

